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Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

For the Democrat.

MY MOTHER.

A friend has truly disappeared,
Which caused her children to moan,
Whose mellow light was long revered,
And kindly influence by them known.
Its beams diffusive round them spread
Their heavenly radience divine;
And in the Church a halo spread,
Through this highly favored clime.

Thy name lives like a rich perfume
Wafted to us from fragrant flowers;
An incense which survives the tomb,
And reascends to Heaven's own bowers.
I see thee there thou saintly one,
Crowned with a wreath of glory bright;
Thy work accomplished, labors done—
Enrobed in everlasting light.

Star after star will cluster round,
To form a diadem for thee,
Bright trophies of the Gospel's sound,
Gained by thy piety so free.
We caught thy words as thus they fell,
From lips just touched with sacred fire;
Rich music like old ocean's swell,
Or soft Eolian's trembling lyre.

The green-sward waves upon her tomb,
Impearled by nature's dewy tears,
The May-flower there will sweetly bloom
When Spring's reviving sun appear.
While friendship twines around her urn
The fairest wreath by nature given;
Hopes lambent flame will ceaseless burn,
'Till lost in the full blaze of Heaven.

But through those cottage rooms a gloom
Is spread—and grief in stillness reigns;
While zephyrs weeping o'er her tomb,
Echo their soft and plaintive strain.
The seal of death is on that brow,
Which shone with wisdom's sunny ray;
That tongue is mute and silent now,
The great, the good, has passed away.

Our loved has left for other climes,
To breathe a more congenial air;
With other saints she sweetly joins,
The triumphs of the cross to bare.
The bearers of the cross have met,
Forming a constellation bright;
Celestial stars, which never set,
Resting in uncreated light.

CALVIN.

A London paper notices, in general terms, a new and important invention recently made, whereby the use of fire and steam in working and propelling all kinds of machinery is to be superseded. The journal says:—

"The fundamental principle on which the new engine is founded is precisely similar to that of the hydraulic press, the power of which every one knows, can only be limited by the strength of the materials of which it is made. But, what has rendered the power of the hydraulic press inapplicable to the production of motive power is, that just in proportion as the power is gained, speed is lost, and *vice versa*. In the present invention, however, unlimited power is gained without the loss of speed, the piston of the large cylinder travelling at each stroke, with the power gained, just the same distance as the piston of the lesser cylinder. This power and this speed, which are in inverse ratio of each other, appear by this most important invention (however paradoxical) actually combined."

DR. FRANKLIN, it is said, being once in the company of several ladies of the English nobility, after hearing their criticisms on various authors, proposed to read the translation of a pastoral, for their amusement. He read, with a few verbal alterations, the book of Ruth. They were enraptured with the pastoral, and pronounced it the finest they had ever heard. The Doctor then gravely told them he had read it from the Bible—that old dispised book!

In the village of Amsterdam, on the Mohawk, eighty carpet looms are now in operation, most of them having been erected during the last two years, producing an averge of six hundred yards of excellent quality of carpeting, per day, which is sought for in the New york market, at 75 to 80 cents a yard and arrangements are making for the manufacturer of the three ply and Brussels qualities.

"What is it that makes iced cakes, Mich?"
"Och I Larry, but it's you that's stupid!—Don't they bake them in cold oven's to be sure."

Calculate to be blown sky high if you linger the types in printing office or touch anything lying on the editor 'ssanctum.

SHORT SAYINGS

There is a young lady about town who is so very modest that she will not look at the stars when they are *barely* perceptible.

Another, who has such sympathetic and tender feelings for the down-trodden and oppressed, that she refuses to wear shoes, because they have *soles*.

Another, who is so strongly opposed to matrimony that she wishes every person gibbeted who drinks intoxicating liquors, because they are in favor of the cause of "*high*" *-men*, (Hymen)

Another, who is so extremly opposed to the fashions of the day, that she prays the machinery in our machine shops may cease running, because it makes such a *bustle*

Another, so enthusiastic in the glorious cause of Temperance, that she fain would see the moon set a better example than that of occasionly "filling her horn."

Another, who is always disgusted at the very sight of a flippant, "nice young man," that she wishes surgeons' lancets had never been made, because they often "*cut a swell.*"

There is also a young man about town, who has such an antipathy for patent medicines, that he desires all the ducks in christendom exterminated, because they are inclined so much to *quack-ery*.

Another who is such a strict Grahamite that he will not keep in his store filberts, and the like articles, because they obtain *meats*.

Another, who has such hatred for the sons of Africa that he will not associate with printers, because they spread light through the agency of *darkness*,

Another, who is so particular as to the character of the company he keeps, that he will not speak to fishermen's sons, because their fathers pursue *scaly* buisness.

Another, who is so disgusted with the proceedings, trappings and manœuvres of the two great political parties of the day, that he refrains from attending religious meetings, because there ore *organs* there.

Another whose neck is so uncommonly lengthy that he is under the necessity of eating his breakfast the night before, so that it may have time to reach the stomach at the common hour for breakfasting.

Another, so remarkably muscular that, with his pantloons strapped firm under his boots, he can take hold the hips of them and lift himself from the earth into the air to any desired distance.

AMERICAN INGENUITY.—We copy from the Albany Argus the following:

"Among the very ingenious American inventions during the last year, there is one in the sticking of pins in paper, which is thus intelligibly explained:

"The machine for sticking pins in papers, to which your attention was called last year, although an important improvement in this branch of manufacturing industry, was very imperfect, from the circumstance that the operatives had to arrange the pins with the heads all in one direction—the most troublesome part of the operation, from its excessive tediousness. But this difficulty has since been removed; and now, by a simple contrivance, the pins, from the mass put into the hopper, run down two inclined planes, placed at such a distance apart to receive their shank, but not the head; and this way, with the point down, they are delivered in the machine, which sticks them in the papers for market."

This invention is of some moment, as heretofore the expense of sticking them by hand almost precluded the hope of a successful competition with the Europen workshops. The American manufacturer is now enabled to make a better article even than can be made in England. The annual importations into this country have been, previously, thousands of dollars."

At the time of the earthquake, in 1811, Major K. was amusing himself at a game of euchre, in which he delighted, with some of his friends. The shock, at this moment, was so severe, as to cause his friends to spring to their feet and make for the door. "Play out the hand—play out the hand," cried the Major. "Earthquake, Major, earthquake," replied some one. "Well," was his cool advice, "let it quake—you can't stop it."

Virtue is both a title and an estate, a title the most exalted because it is God who confers it; and estate the most rich, because it endures for ever. Envy may not derogate the title, because it is written in the book of Heaven and fraud cannot diminish the estate, because no sin can reach it.

Life is like the field of blackberry and raspberries bushes. Mean people squat down and pick the fruit, no matter how they black their fingers; while genius, proud and perpendicular, strides fiercely on, and gets nothing but scratches and holes torn in their trowsers.

Never look at the girls. Oh, no, they can't bear to be looked at; they regard it as an insult! They wear their fine feathers and bustles merely to gratify their mammas, that's all.

"Pa, what do potatoes have eyes for?"
"So they can see how to grow"
"Beens don't have eyes, and they grow."
"Yes, but they come wrong end up."

They are making fans of tobacco leaves in Virginia. Pretty ones, too, and fashionable, so it is said.

A cotemporary says that he knows a lady whose *heel* is near—*a fool*.

A NOVEL IDEA.—Some wiseacre in New-York, proposes, with all the gravity imaginable, a plan of establishing a magnetic telegraph between the Old and New World. The *modus operandi* is given in the paper. It is to prepare a copper wire, the size of a pipe-stem, and long enough to reach from Nova Scotia to the cost of Ireland, to be wound upon rods, and arranged on board a steamship so as to be reeled off as fast as the boat went, and dropped the whole width of the Atlantic. Its gravity, the projector calculates, would sink to the debth where water was so dense as to be of equal gravity, and, of course, where it would be beyond the reach of any kind of collision. The steemship Great Britain could carry more wire of the size, than would extend to Europe, and its cost would be something less than a million of dollars. Well, when this is done, we shall believe it can be done, and not before.

PATRICK AND HIS EMPLOYER. The following conversation recently took place in the merchantile house in one of our large cities:

"Patrick have you placed those hogsheads of sugar?"

'Yes, sir; and d'ye know how the customers used to brother me, by always taking the back hogsheads?"

"Yes, Patrick."

Well, I have fixed them so that they'll not brother me any more."

"How is that, Patrick?"

"Why, I've put all the back hogsheads in front sure."

From the Knickerbocker for April.

THE SCALP-HUNTER.

A SEMI-HISTORICAL SKETCH.

Far be it from me to detract from the fair fame of our ancestors. Least of all would I cast any reflection on those frontier heroes, the memory of whose exploits lives in the homely chronicles of Drake, or in the 'collections' of some Historical Society; or faintly survives in mouldering pages of some obscure MS. Yet, if the truth be told, their valiant deeds were not always achieved under true patriotism. The backwoodsman of a century since, sometimes hunted Indians from the same motives that urges those of our time to hunt wolves; viz: the bounty on scalps. In the year of which I propose to treat, 1724, the bounty in New Hampshire was if my recollections do not fail me, ten pounds; not an eighth part of the sum which peaceful and scrupulous Pennsylvania long afterward offered in the day of her distress, when the savages of the West broke in upon her frontier. How far such measures are consonant with religion and morality, is a question which I gladly leave to be decided by pious philanthropists, who can form no conception of the circumstances that made them necessary; for I propose merely to relate plain facts, and leave reflections and inferences to my betters. Should I be called upon to produce authority for what I say, I am permitted to refer to an ancient manuscript diary, kept by the Rev. Phineas W. Stone, of Portsmouth, and preserved in the small but valuable library of the New Hampshire Fraternity. This, however, relates merely to the earlier part of our narrative. The remainder must be regarded as of a character somewhat less authentic, as it rests solely on the authority of a tradition preserved by a few old squaws of the St. Francis tribe; one of whom, ever good-humored and loquacious, told the story at a hunting-camp near Lake Megantic.

A party of the tribe just mentioned came in July, 1724, to work their usual butcheries upon the back settlers of New Hampshire. Eight white men undertook to chastise them, and secure the bounty. The savages were now retiring, which they do with remarkable celerity, and in an unusual direction. The whites plunged into the foreste after them. For nearly a fortnight they hung on their rear, unable to find a good opportunity to attack. They traced them past Winnipisiogee; and from the top of Red Mountain saw them cross the beautiful lake beyond, in two canoes, made hastily of bark for the purpose. Again striking their trail, they followed it some twenty miles farther, into the recesses of those wild mountains that stretch from the present town of Conway towards the great father of New England hills. Meanwhile the savages lost all suspicon of pursuit, as was evident from their careless manner of encamping, and the profusion of game which the frontier men found around their smouldering fires.

One hot afternoon the party came to the brow of a precipitous hill, looking northward, which commanded a wide prospect of forests and lonely mountains. In all probability there was no human being within the range of a dozen leagues save themselves and their destined prey. In its terrible solitude it was a scene of more than Alpine sublimity; but what chiefly interested the hunters was a smoke that rose dense and distinct through the thick carpet of boughs at the bottom of a deep valley just below them. The afternoon sun was beating powerfully on the cliff where they sat, and filling the sultry air with the resinous odors of the spruce and pine that grew around.—

They watched till it had sunk behind the bristling fires on the ridge of the western mountain; and then as the usual crimson hue of an American sunset, which had suffused the whole landscape turned to a gray obscurity, and the half starved wolves began to call and reply from opposite hills, they descended and grouped their way towards their victims. With great difficulty and danger they managed to surround the fires of the savages. Their motives were none of the most magnanimous, it is true; but one cannot help admiring the hardihood of thus assailing a very superior force in a wilderness whose savage features were of themselves sufficient to fill with awe and terror any but the manliest hearts.

It is useless to dwell on the incidents of the ignoble and desperate conflict that followed.—The white men had to lie flat on the ground for hours before the last savage had wrapped himself in his blanket, and laid down. They counted eleven Indians around the two fires. It was now near midnight; the damp air of the forest was very chill, and the fires had sunk to glowing piles of coals, that shed a dim ruddy light on the sleepers, the mossy trunks of the trees, and the thick undergrowth around the spot. The leader of the whites was about to give the signal, when an Indian turned in his sleep, murmuring and finally arose; awakened apparently by the cold. Dropping his blanket, he approached the fire, and stirred the embers with a stick; when a stream of crackling light flew upwards, illuminating for a moment the distorted boughs and shadowy leaves. This sudden light was answered by a scream so piercing and unearthly that the ferocious frontier men started at their posts; and with a loud flapping of wings among the branches overhead, a huge dark bird sailed off into the depths of the forest. The Indian immediately took a handful of tobacco from a pouch by his side, and scattered it on the coals, as an offering to the Great Horned Owl, whose supposed connection with the divinities of his national mythology procured it this remarkable honor. This was the poor fellow's last act of piety. At that instant, the white men poured upon the sleepers a deadly fire and bursting in with a fierce shout, beat down those who rose with axes and rifle-buts. Of the eleven, all but two were killed at the camp, or at a short distance from it. One of these two bounded into the dark woods and escaped; the other was soon traced to a neighboring wind-fall, where no man could follow him, among the decayed trunks and roots and tangled branches. The dogs of the white men, however, soon penetrated into its depths, killed the wounded wretch, and drew him out.

Thus was a deed achieved, of which the reverend gentleman before mentioned speaks in his diary with high praise, as an act of eminent service to God and man. The actors themselves felt well satisfied. Having peeled the trophy from each head, they tossed the carcases into the bed of a cold and sluggish rivulet, that flowing from the clear springs in the heart of some granite mountain, glided lazily hard by half hid by fallen trees, decaying logs and mosses, and the abundant vegetation that sprang from the rich forest soil. There they left them to be nibbled by the minute trout that darted in the pure icy waters; while seated around the rekindled fires, they ate the moose meat which the Indians had left, and refreshed themselves with draughts from their canteens. They ate and drank with the spirits of a party of successful wolf-hunters; and when laid down, they sleep the sound sleep of toil.

But the morning brought reflection and regrets. They grumbled over their bad luck. One savage had escaped. The most prominent figure in their group was an old man, who sat on a log, leaning lazily forward, with his elbows on his knees, while he extracted the rich marrow from a thigh-bone of moose with his jack-knife. A little torn straw hat was stuck jauntily on one side of his grey bristly head; his leathery countenance expressed a kind of reckless good humor, which his present discontent did not wholly banish; though you might see that his features could readily assume the expression of anger and even ferocity. He was venting his wrath and uneasiness through his toothless jaws, in a succession of oaths and injurious expressions, uttered by no means in a surly manner, but in a reckless, boastful spirit, that survived his youth.—This old reprobate was eager for gain; had a keen relish for the chase; and was desirous, moreover, to exhibit his superiority to his fellow sportsmen. These motives combined to produce the resolution he presently expressed, to set out alone, and not rest till he had taken the scalp from the head of the remaining Indian. So, calling his dogs and shouldering his gun, he calmly marched away, without a word of leave-taking on either side; after that cold manner which his countrymen seem to have caught from their extirpated enemies, the aborigines, and which often hides as warm a heart as ever beat in the breast of man. His companions returned with great glory to the settlements, whither we will not follow; but turn to pursue the old man on his adventurous quest.

For four days, the staunch huntsman tracked the game northward, through forests and over mountains. Whatever were his faults fear was not one of them. Neither the howling of beast nor the deep solitude of his situation, nor any scene of ferocious pursuit, ever disturbed his rest. With his dogs for sentinels, he sleep as quietly on a bed of spruce boughs, to the music of some stream, as on the straw of his own frontier cabin. His hardened muscles were never fatigued, tho' he struggled from sunrise to sunset through tangled brushwood and obscure ravines; over decaying logs, and the thousand pit-falls and impediments that annoy the forest traveller. His course lay always through the obscurity and dampness of the dense wood; except at times, when he would hear the noise of a stream below him, and emerge from the truest darkness into a beautiful sun-lit vista of trees and glancing waters. At such times, he could see that as he proceeded, the mountains grew wilder and higher, and closed gradually around him.

Late one afternoon, when he had all day toiled stubbornly on in twilight, and was looking upward to catch glimpses of the bright sky through the leaves, he heard again the sound of water, and by the transparency in the screen of maple saplings before him, he knew the opening was near at hand. In a moment he put aside the slander boughs, and stepped out into the broad stony bed of the Saco, just where it emerges from the Notch of the White Mountains. It was a wild and beautiful scene. The trembling water's the long lines of birch trees, maples and beeches that reached their branches over it; stiff pines that shot up into the air above them; the great piles of granite crags that rose from the woods, bristling with firs, three thousand feet sheer upward, all were, tinged with the crimson of approaching evening; all lay in the quiet of the wilderness, which the ripple and murmur of the stream only made more impressive.

The old man did not trouble himself with the scenery. His feelings were those of bitter vexation; for he knew himself close upon his game, and here the savage had taken to the water and thrown his dogs off the scent. He dashed into the wide and shallow stream, and wading up to the middle; sent a dog on either bank to search for the lost track. The very first angle he turned showed him his prey, wading naked and unarmed, for he had fled from the massacre without his gun. The old hunter could not repress a cry of fierce exultation, which the sleeping mountains prolonged: then as the unhappy savage leaped splashing to the bank, he followed close, and set his dogs again on the track. They made the woods resound with their fearful baying: the old man held his gun poised for a shot; and the trio dashed on at a pace at which that tangled wood was never travassed before or since. He often tripped and fell; the thorns and branches tore away fragments of his clothing and bared his gray head. Twilight soon came on. The old human blood-hound cared for none of these things. At length, suddenly and unexpectedly, he broke out from the woods, upon a broad surface of rocks, stones and gravel, interspersed with staunted bushes; while at a little distance on the right stood a forest of dead trees, bare and white, seeming in the dim light like a host of skeletons. All around towered high mountains, half clothed with shaggy forests; and their precipitous crags, old weather-strains; and scars of avalanches, gave them the aspect of savage desolation. The old hunter scarcely saw them. All that met his eye was the slender figure of the Indian, leaping like a frightened deer towards the base of the mountain on the left.—He dashed after him at full speed over piles of rock and stone, strewn by the ancient avalanche over the narrow valley, where none but a sleep-walker, or such a frantic sportsman, could have passed in safety. It was in the Notch close to the place where the unfortunate Willeys afterwards met their fate.

The game soon began to ascend the mountain, choosing the place where the avalanche had come down, and cut for itself a pathway, resembling in all but its depth the bed of a torrent.—These mountains are every where channeled with such ravines, which often extend from top to the bottom, and seem at a little distance like deep gashes cut in their sides. Most of them expand and grow shallow as they approach the base, where the torrent of earth and stone spreads itself over the valley. Such was the case in the present instance. The Indian bounded up; the hunter and dogs followed. The sides of the ravine rapidly approached each other, and grew more abrupt and high; the ascent became steeper and more perilous. A little stream that trickled down the narrow and steep passage-way, and spread itself over the smooth rocks, made the foothold very precarious. The dogs were soon brought up. They stopped at the foot of a deep pitch of the rock, against which they pawed in vain efforts to ascend, and made the rocks echo with their cries. The eager old man climbed on. The sides of the ravine now towered over his head leaving only a strip of the darkening sky visible between their opposite edges. His efforts soon brought him to a height whence the baying of the dogs sounded up the passage faint and distant. He caught frequent glimpses of the Indian, scrambling on before him; and once, getting a fair sight, he fired. The mountains bellowed back the report; but the Indian climbed on unhurt. Still the old man gained rapidly on him, clenching his jaws together with eagerness and longing.

At length, however, a long reach of the ravine stretched upward in the obscurity before him! He looked and saw nothing of his prey. Furious with anger and disappointment at the renewed activity of the savage, he pressed on faster than before. A smooth rock, nearly perpendicular, soon arrested his progress. He did not dream of pausing, but began to work his way up the dangerous precipice, with his mind occupied with the sole thought of overtaking and slaying the Indian. With every faculty at its utmost tension, availing himself of every little point and crevice, he did what no man else could have done; he climbed half way up the steep wet face of the rock; but here he was obliged to pause; and for the first time, his blood cooled, and he was conscious of the peril of his situation. He moved his hand to the right and to the left, over the rock, clammy with the spreading water of the little streamlet, and found scarcely a crevice large enough to thrust a finger into, or a projection that a foot could rest against. He looked up; the edge of the precipice was twenty feet above his head. He looked down, there were the sharp projecting angles of the rocky sides of the ravine; and below, all lay in deep blackness, like a bottomless gulf. He tried to decend; but moving his foot vainly from side to side, searching for the place where he had last rested when he was climbing up. To ascend was peril-

...ous enough;

to decend impossible. His hair began to bristle. He listened, and heard from below the faint baying of the hounds. Hitherto, he had clung to his gun by a sort of instinct, but now he let it drop. The oaken stock struck at the foot of the cliff with a dull shock, and splintered to pieces; there was a pause for an instant, and then came the clanging rattle of the barrel, as it bounded from side to side of the ravine, down the mountain.—The old man thought he must soon follow it, and the thought gave him desperation. His alternative was to be dashed to pieces, or to gain the top of the rock; and to this fearful task he applied himself. His success was almost miraculous, as those who have seen the place will confess. He did reach the top; and all his limbs were aching with the strong and continued strain of every muscle; the ends of his fingers were worn to the bone; the flesh was rubbed from his knees; and his heart throbbed with a violence that though unfelt when he was climbing almost choked him when he laid himself down at the top. Poor wretch! It would have been better for him had he fallen. The level rock he had attained was not eight feet across. Beyond it rose up another precipice, full sixty feet high, perpendicular, smooth and wet; whileon each side the loftier walls of the ravine des-troyed every chance of escape. The old scalp hunter was caught in his own trap. There was not a civilized man within more than ninety miles.

It is useless to dwell on his fate. In the morning he looked down the frightful gorge in front and on the cliffs that imprisoned him, to see if no possibility of escape offered; for till then his hardy spirit had not quite despaired. The daylight dispelled every shadow of hope. At the edge of the ravine, a hundred feet over him his startled eye encountered a human face peering down upon him from behind a stunted pine that projected over the Gulf. It was the Indian, who had seated himself there to exult in the fate of his enemy.

The old man spent two days in his prison.—The afternoon of the second day was peculiarly beautiful; the atmosphere had a softness not common in New England; and while the western mountains seemed enveloped in a blue, transparent haze, the warm sunlight poured full on the rugged slopes to the east. The desolate valley wore the mildest aspect its savage features could put on; like a sleeping warrior dreaming of his home. The evening brought a change.—A thunder-gust came up, and in a few moments filled every gully and ravine with foaming waters, and drift-logs drifting down to the valley. The old man was swept from his place in an instant, but the watchful Indian found him next morning wedged under a rock; and a week after his grey hairs were fluttering in the wind from the top of a cabin in the Indian village of St Francis, by the side of the St. Lawrence.

The Indians, it is well known, believed these mountains the abode of a malignant spirit; and this, they say, was the greeting he gave to the first white man who ever found his way into the Notch.

A COMMON INQUIRY.

"What does that young man do for a living" is the common inquiry, as some fopish, well dressed individual passes by. "Nothing—nothing at all," is the frequent reply. But what supports him in his extravagance?" None can tell—but we being a yankee, have the privilege of guessing. That young man who dresses in fine broadcloth, carries a cane, and is so extremely polite to all his acquaintances—especially the ladies—is the son of a man of moderate circumstances, who finds it difficult to sustain himself with a moderate income. His son wishes to be a gentleman, and to live without labor The father in his folly, refuses to put him to a trade or send him to work on a farm, hoping that something may turn up by and by, when business will be better, for his son to obtain a good living without work. He is now obliged to dispense with the luxuries of life—perhaps with some of its comforts—for his son to keep up appearances, and go into good society, as that kind of company is termed, where young men have nothing to do but dress according to the latest fashion. He is quite independent, and uses language to his seniors that might be considered uncourteous for a king. He faces all classes and conditions without a blush, and dares to look with contempt upon the honest apprentice, whose generous soul would outweigh a thousand as high as his own. The companions he chooses are like himself, puffed up with vanity, swelling with importance, and who make a pretence of doing something, by occasionally visiting a lawyer's office, to read a page or two of Blackstone. The end of such a youth it requires no prophetic vision to see. "It is as plain as the way to market," as Dr. Franklin would say, that he would turn out a low, despised and miserable tool. Perhaps the penitentiary will bring him up—perhaps the gallows. But if he escapes these, it will be to hang like an incubus on those of his friends who for pity's sake have not the heart to send him where he deserves.

The above is a true picture of many of the young men who may be seen daily in our streets. You meet them at every corner, in all public resorts, at all parties of pleasure—riding, sailing, talking, laughing, joking eternally; apparently with money enough, more impudence, and less brains. But how they all contrive to keep body and soul together, without work, always spending and never earning, we confess is sometimes a mystery to us.—When a project of pleasure is talked of, the expenses are last thought of and the least considered. Of one thing we are certain, that we are fast verging to a nation of paupers. It is impossible for a people to live long in idleness, enjoying the luxuries and the blessings of life, without gradually diminishing the resources of comfort and wealth. Be prosperous as a people, each must do his part—at least do sufficient labor to gain his own support.

Parents are very guilty in this matter. They should not permit their great lubberly boys to hang on them for support, when they are well able to labor, and when to work would promote their health and make them cheerful and happy. You do them a mighty wrong, while you dandle them in folly and nurture them in extravagance, and tell them how manly they appear, when you know—you must know—the deleterious consequences. If your great boys will not work, you should not support them.

GOOD BREEDING.

The following hints are offered by some critic, who has been a close observer of men and manners. He thinks it an important subject, and asks the attention of all the careless to the list of transgressions.

"Loud and harsh speaking, making noises in eating or drinking, leaning awkward while sitting, rattling knives and forks when at table, starting up suddenly and rushing unceremoniously out of the room, tossing any thing away with indifference or contempt, receiving any thing without thanking the giver, standing in the way of any one when there is little room to pass, stepping before any one who is looking at any object particularly, pushing or jostling any one without apologizing, taking possession of a seat that belongs to another, intruding opinions when they are not sought or where they give offence, leaving acquaintances in the street or in a private circle without bidding good bye or courteously saluting them, slapping any one familiarly on the shoulder, interrupting a person who is in conversation, telling long tedious, or humdrum stories, whispering in company, making remarks on the dress of those about you, or upon things in a room where you are, flatly contradicting a person, using slang phrases, (a very common habit,) interlarding our speech with foreign phrases, (well hit off in the new comedy Fashion,) repeating the word, says he and says she, you know and you understand, helping yourself first at the table, using your fork as a toothpick, scratching the head, putting the fingers in the ears, cleaning or pairing the nails before company, mentioning the price of any thing when offered to a guest, asking questions which give pain, and neglecting to answer letters."

HENRY IV OF FRANCE. Henry read with pleasure every thing that was published concerning his operations, for under his reign every one enjoyed free liberty of speaking, writing, and printing, and truth, which he sought after everywhere, came in her turn, even to the throne to seek him. The greatest compliment which can be paid to kings, is to believe them worthy to attend to her voice. Unhappy must that reign be where the history of it is obliged to conceal its author. L'Etoile relates that Henry having read the book called the Anti-Soldier, asked his Secretary of State, Villeroy, if he had seen this work, and upon his replying in the negative, "It is right you should see it," said he, "for it is a book which takes me finely to task; but it is still more severe on you." He was desired to punish an author who had written some satires upon the Court. "It would be against my conscience," said this good Prince, "to trouble an honest man for having told the truth."

Of Geology. What is geology? The science of breakign stones.

What is a geologists capital? A pocket full of rocks.

What description of stone has been most sought after? The philosopher's.

Has it ever been found? Frequently.

Where? In a horn.

Where deposited? In a hat.

From what does it proceed? Quarts.

What is a petri-faction? Rather a hard party.

Where does granite lie? In beds.

What is a stratum? A layer of any thing.

Mention one. A hen. Another. A ship—she lays too. Mention a better. A layer of wages.

What is flint? A miser's heart.

Can you break it? Yes. How? Open his chest.

What is chalk? The milk of *human* kindness. Also the organic formation of a score, whether applied to a slate or the end of a billiard cue. [*Bost. Post.*

Sam. Jonsoniana. "I-I-r'd gib five dollars to any gemman what would point the noxious individual what frowed dat *freesed cat* at me.

AN ARMY OF EMIGRANTS.—News from Independence, Mo., informs us, says the Cincinnati Atlas, that the emigrants now near that point number about 7000, all destined for Oregon and California. They will start about the same time, devided into convenient companies for travelling with ease and safety. The Indians will not attact a party of five hundred. Of course the emigrants this season, stand in no fear of the red skins. It is astonishing what a tide is setting towards the fertile lands on the Pacific.

POINT OF NO VARIATION.—There is a point in which the magnetic needle points directly to the north star. That point is the one from which the variations of the surveying compasses are adjusted on the United States surveys. The government requires that this variation be calculated every so many miles distant from a given point, either east or west of the line of no variation, as the case may be, and said variation must be noted on the minutes of the survey. While on the numerous surveys we have assisted hunderds of times in taking this variation. It is a very simple process and can be done by any ordinary surveyor any clear night in the year. But there is something very peculiar about this line of no variation. Some years since it was near Erie and Pittsburg, Pa. extending in a *zigzag* line from the Frozen ocean to the gulf of Mexico. By the many observations made it has been ascertained that this line of no variation is moving *westward*. Prof. Locke of this city, informs us that by a new instrument, just completed for him he, has taken the variation here and finds it to be four degrees and four minutes distant of the true meridian. Jan. 1825, Prof. Locke took an observation and found the variation to be fivve degrees and fifteen minutes, showing that the point of no variation must be approaching Wheeling and is proceeding westwardly. No one can be satisfied of this fact without wondering what great change is going on, for certainly this phenomenon indicates a change in the position of the earth or its nature, or the north star. Some of these things must be changing according to these calculations.

Cincinnati Commercial.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAY 20, 1845.

THE COMING ELECTION.

Our next State election is one of much importance and should early receive the attention of our political friends. The Democracy have just fought a hard contested battle, which resulted in a glorious victory over our opponents; but the result of that contest should not lull our friends into the belief that the ancient enemy of their principles is annihilated, or even seriously crippled, for such is not the fact. The enemy was soundly beaten, 'tis true—the high hopes they had formed of victory and the spoils of the conqueror were suddenly cast down to the lowest despair—they seemed to give themselves up to their fate with the most Christian resignation—the party was apparently abandoned for awhile; but it was only a ruse; it was not dead, it only slept; and slept to wake with ten-fold fury, prompted by the malice of revenge. New hopes begin to warm them into new life. They are at their dirty work again. Restless, fault-finding and incapable of being satisfied with anything that comes from a Democratic source, its constant clamor and noise is hardly worthy of notice. Falsehood, calumny and vituperation are its principal weapons, and used unsparingly. Our present Governor must be a great villain according to their accounts, and not only the Governor, but the Honorable Council, and nine-tenths of the Legislature. The Whig presses abound in Munchausen stories, got up to alarm and decieve the unwary and unsuspecting. Such stories are periodically to be expected, and is the only capital they deign to use—and a capital with which their Magazines are abundantly supplied. They have already opened their batteries upon the Democracy by assailing the characters of individuals who stand high in the affections of the party. 'Tis their usual mode of attack,—their vocation. Their object is, as any one with half an eye can see, to decieve the unsuspecting and credulous portion of the Democracy—to disaffect them—to divide and distract the party, in order to secure the State, especially the Legislature. This will secure Mr. Evans a seat in the U. S. Senate for another six years. The importance of having his place filled with a Democrat cannot be over estimated, when it is recollected that he is one of the most active, persevering, and inveterate supporters of all the odious doctrines of federalism in that body. The fact that he misrepresents a large majority of the people of this State has no influence upon him to soften the inveterate hatred he possesses against every thing Republican. One of the questions for the Democracy to settle at the next election is whether they will permit this man to misrepresent them in the Senate of the nation, or whether they will be truly represented by a Democrat. The Whigs understand their game well, and are already preparing for a desperate contest. It therefore behoves the Democracy to be on the alert, and remember that "Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty."

We copy the following article in relation to this subject from the Bangor Democrat. It is just, and to the point. We commend it to our readers.

IMPORTANCE OF OUR NEXT ELECTION, AS AFFECTING THE ELECTION OF A UNITED STATES SENATOR.

There is no subject to which we can more profitably call the attention of our readers than the importance of our next state election. Upon the Legislature then to be chosen, will devolve the election of a United States Senator in the place of Mr. Evans. It is certainly of the utmost consequence that this State Should have its full weight in the most important branch of the national legislature. This has heretofore for a great length of time, been lost at least in the decision of all questions upon which there has been a difference of opinion between the two great political parties of the country. To send, as Maine has done, one Senator to vote one way and another to vote the opposite, amounts to just about the same thing as not being represented at all in the United States Senate. Are the people of this State willing to have their voice in the action of this important body thus nullified and lost? If not it depends upon themselves to correct the evil by choosing such a State Legislature as will elect a good democrat to fill the place now occupied by Mr Evans.

How has it happened that this State, in which there is a large majority of democratic voters, should thus suffer the political wishes and will of that majority to be sacrificed term after term in the election of one of its Senators to congress? Year after year the democrats remain firm and faithful to their principles and return to a democratic Legislature but, periodically when a U. S. Senator is to be chosen, an unaccountable apathy or foolish distraction comes over the party, causing it to lose sight of one of its most important duties—That of a vigilant and united action in the State election. The consequence has been that once in six years our political opponents have succeeded in beating us at the polls and securing for the succeding six years one of the U. S. Senators. Whose fault is it that the democratic influence of this State in the U. S. Senate is continually thus destroyed? We wish not to impute blame to any individual man or set of men. But blame in this respect will certainly rest somewhere if we are again defeated. Let every democrat put the question seriously to himself, if he is willing to have this want of a full democratic representation in the Senate of the Union, continued for another term of 6 years. We trust there is no one really so disposed. Let us all then, in preliminary preparations for the approaching State election, bear its importance constantly in mind. There is much to be thought of and done before the campaign regularly commences. We must go into it with the very best selection of candidates for the Legislature; a perfect organization in each district and throughout the State must be attained; all discord and division must be totally avoided; and a warm and active zeal for the glorious cause of pure and undefiled democracy awakened in the breast of every one who has any attachment to correct political principles. We have the strength of numbers. But even to the strong, union, vigilance and resolution are necessary to success. Let the above be received as a fit word in season, and a word to the wise is sfficient.

Prudent.—It is stated that Mexico has concluded to wait and see if Texas will accept the terms on which the United States propose to annex her territory to the American Union *before* she declares war against Uncle Sam. Very prudent that, as well as wise. We opine she will wait a long time *after* Annexation is accomplished and Texas become an integeral part of the Union before she declares war against the United States, if she shows one half the prudence.

One of England's blessings!—Queen Victoria's allowance is only a trifle, some few thousands over a million of dollars per annum, and yet it is too small for her increasing family! and in consequence she has involved herself in debt to the amount of five hundred thousand dollars. What a blessing to the starving millions in her realms is Queen Vic. It is said she has applied to Parliament to assist her in sponging out the score.

JOHN APPLETON, Esq., of Portland, has been appointed by the President Chief Clerk in the Navy Department, in place of O. A. Brown, Esq. resigned. A good appointment, and one which we doubt not will give great satisfaction to the Democracy of the State Mr. Appleton is favorably known throughout the State as a talented and able vindicator of Democratic principles. Cumberland County has lost one of her most efficient laborers in the cause, and the State one of its brightest ornaments.

Wendell P. Smith, Esq, has been nominated by the Governor Sheriff of Cumberland County in place of Nathaniel L. Woodbury, Esq., resigned.

GOV. DORR NOT LIBERATED.—The Legislature of Rhode Island has adjourned, without passing the 'Amnesty Act,' to meet again in June. It is thought that Gov. Dorr will be liberated at their next meeting. Almost too much to hope from the Algerines.

A resolution passed both Houses, releasing Benj. M. Bosworth and Welmarth Heath from imprisonment and remitting their fines, on condition that they subscribe an oath of allegience to the State.

CURIOUS.—The Whig papers did not discover any symptoms of war in the President's inaugural until it had been to England and returned with the comments of the English press. Curious, ain't it? What does it mean? Do the Whigs import their ideas and opinions from England? Who can answer?

The Philadelphia Ledger says, "A more groundless, dishonest, insolent claim to a traveller's horse was never made by a highwayman, than the claim of Britain to Oregon."

Fire in Greenwood.—A house, barn, shed, &c., belonging to Mr. J. W. Ballard, were destroyed by fire on Monday week. It is supposed to have caught by a spark from some piles which were burning in the vicinity, and its progress was so rapid, there being a high wind at the time, that nearly all the contents of the house, including provisions, grain, &c., were lost. A yoke of valuable oxen and three calves were destroyed in the barn. Loss estimated at about $1000. No insurance.

FIRES.—There were seven alarms of fire in Boston between Sunday night, 11th inst, at 9 o'clock and Monday morning at 7 o'clock, and buildings were burned in different parts of the city to the number of twenty. In four of these instances the fire was evidently the work of an incendiary.

Phrenology, Physiology and Magic.—A Lecture on Phrenology, applied to the education of children, and selection of companions, and of Physiology as a means of preserving the health and living to old age, will be given at the Court House this evening, by Mr. Alonzo Bartlett, commencing at half past seven o'clock.

Admittance—Gentlemen 12½ cents, Ladies free.

Exhibition of Splendid Paintings.—Mr. Isaac F. Davis, of Danville, Vt., will exhibit at the Court House to-morrow evening Forty Splendid Paintings, illustrative of Sacred History and the present condition of Egypt and Palestine. Exhibition to commence at 8 o'clock. Admittance 12½ cents.

DROWNED.—A son of Mr. Benjamin Porter, aged about 12 years, was drowned at West Camden on the 6th inst., during a squall, by the sinking of a boat in which himself and his elder brother were sailing. The eldest boy, after making every exertion to save his brother, reached the shore in an exhausted state.

The London Times says, that "A spark may be kindled in the far West, which shall set the belt of Paris blazing, and call the northern bear from his retreat." Very poetical, v-e-r-y.

VIRGINIA.—The Democratic majority on joint ballot in the Legislature will be 32. For Congress the Democrats have chosen fourteen member to the Whigs one

A MONSTER.—The Boston and Worcester Rail Road Company have had an extra large engine constructed to run upon their road, called the Mercury, weighing seventeen tons, and costing $75,000.

The very last case of Modesty!—There is a young lady out West so very modest she won't carry a watch in her bosom because it has hands! She must be an anti-Underdonker.

Henry E. Dyer, Esq, has been appointed Postmaster at New Sharon.

It is stated, in our exchange papers, that C. J. Ingersoll has in the press a history of the last war, from 1812 to 1815, with all its principal events and actors, and the causes which originated it. A work no doubt authentic and desirable.

The New Orleans Crescent City mentions as an on dit that Robert Tyler, Esq, has in the press "The Road to Oblivion," a family drama in four acts, dedicated to Despair, and illustrated with an *outside view* of the White House.

Gen. Jackson informed Francis P. Blair, late editor of the Globe, in a letter dated April 9th, that he had left all his papers to him, and requested him to use them in vindicating his character should it be assailed.

The woods near Glassborough, N J., were set on fire Saturday, week, by some accident, and about 3000 acres of pine timber, amounting to $20,000, was destroyed.

British troops are said to be moving into Western Canada, near the Michigan frontier

A duel is said to be on the tapis between John Tyler, Jr., and a young southern gentleman.

There has been nineteen fires in New York city since the first of May.

Cucumbers, Cherries, Strawberries and cream were served up at the National Hotel, Washington, 9th inst.

The Washington Union states officially that there is to be no Extra Session of Congress.

Glazed caps have taken all Yankedoodledom by the head. So says the man of the Bangor Courier.

SCOLD AWAY.

The Richmond Whig, one of the most rabid federal papers in the country, thus *feelingly* discourses about the disastrous result of the recent election of the feds, in Virginia: It is amusing.—very.

"They (the Lyon Whigs) have given to Locofocoism, undoubtedly, a triumph which it will value next after the defeat of Henry Clay! They have given us the mass of the old Whig party here and through the State, the melancholly conviction, that the cause of order and regulated liberty, is destined to eternal defeat, not so much from the strength of the open foe, as the secret treachery of some of its own members; who, too cowardly to acknowledge the meditated treacherp effect by dark and secret means, what they drust not attempt openly and above board!

"*We consider this the heaviest blow which the Whig party in Virginia has ever received.*"

"In the present case here in Richmond, they have a new source of triumph. Feeble and even contemptible in numbers, they have triumphed by the force of discipline and concert in all their first views and wishes! They defeat—their first and dearest wish—*John Miner Botts*, they accomplished their next dearest wish, the defeat of the Whig party of the city, in the person of Henry L. Brooke!—More than all—they fix upon the Whig party here, through its stupidity and their close adherance to party order, a split, which promises well to rankle like a thorn in the flesh, and to prevade the entire State!

We wish we were, and could conscientiously be Democrats! We admire that party. There are no traitors in its ranks, and what is better still for them, no asses!—for we had rather have to do even with a traitor, than an ass, above all a conceited ass! Yes, we love and respect them, not for their errors—*but for their manly and straight-forward bearing in support of what they think is right! Their firmness and loyality* contrast proudly with Whig vacilintion, and will, until Whigs learn a lesson from them *continue to secure them the sceptre,*

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

The recent demonstrations in Parliament upon the subject of Oregon, have been met by the presses and the people of this country in the right spirit. The response of the press has been very generally received, and with very few exceptions, Democrats and Whigs, with patriotic firmness, are determined to support the President in the sentiments and the principles of his inaugural, which seems to have caused the British statesmen to assume such a sudden attitude of of defiance Mr. POLK has thus the gratifying assurance, not only that his sentiments are approved by the great majority of the American people, but that he will be sustained with ready and unyielding firmness, and at all hazards, in his efforts to defend our rights, or to adjust our title to the Territory of Oregon.

The imprudent and excited language used in the British Parliament, and by the British press, will not have the least effect in retarding all reasonable efforts on the part of the Administration to settle by negociation, and upon the most amicable terms, the whole subject in dispute. We know that it was the purpose of Mr. BUCHANAN to take up the question exactly where Mr. CALHOUN had left it, and to press it with all his ability, prudence, and zeal, to the earliest possible conclusion. That purpose, we learn, has in no wise changed, but negotiations are still in progress. Certainly, a people who stand ever ready to vindicate their rights by the extreme and dreadful appeal to physical force, can but rejoice if the whole question shall be adjusted upon terms honorable and satisfactory to both nations. Most sincerely do we trust that such may yet be its final and peaceful termination.—Constitution.

THE MONTREAL RAIL ROAD.

A meeting of the Corperators was held on Saturday evening, agreeable to adjournment; and the Committee appointed to prepare Rules and Regulations as to the time, mode, &c. of opening the Books, made a long Report, which we hope to give in full hereafter. The time fixed for opening the Books, is *the 30th of June next.*

The enquiry may be made, why the time is so far removed from the present. We presume it is fixed on the 30th for good reasons; one of which may be that the surveys may be completed—and another, that there may be time enough to send the fact across the Atlantic, by the steamer and get return news,—so that, if there be foreign capital intended for investment in this great enterprise, it may be accomodated.

The meeting was adjourned to this Evening.

Argus.

THE HAWK AND WEASEL.

An occurrence, not altogether unprecedented, but somewhat interesting, was noticed by Mr. John Vincent, in the neighborhood of Opequon, a few weeks since. Mr. V.'s attention was drawn to the movements of a hawk, sailing round and round in the air, as if in quest of prey, when suddenly it descended to the ground, and seizing some object, went up again in triumph. But a few moments elapsed, when the hawk was seen to descend the second time, with even more rapidity than the first, and as if impelled by something more than its own volition.

Upon examination, Mr. Vincent found that the vulture had in its first effort taken up a weasel, which he soon found to be a "rough customer," the latter having inserted its fangs into the jugular of its adversary, and brought the proud bird bleeding and lifeless to the earth.

So much for attempting to "catch a weasel asleep." The moral may not be lost upon ambitious politicians. Let each one beware in his flights of ambition, that in attempting to surprise and capture an opponent, he does not take up with him an enemy who may soon pierce his vitals, and bring him back to "the vile dust from which he sprung."—Whinchester Republican.

U. S. Journal.—The Madisonian, the brilliant organ of the two Johns—John Tyler and John Jones, and for a time of Daniel Webster,—has ceased to exist, and from its ashes has arisen an able and very promising sheet, the United States Journal, conducted by Messrs. Theopilas Fisk and Jesse E. Dow. It is a thourghly democratic sheet, and will no doubt at once receive popular favor. Mr. Fisk is very well known as the editor of the Old Dominion, and Mr. Dow from his numerous poetical contributions to the periodicals of the day.

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer says, that by some process akin to Kyanizing, invented and patented in this country and in England by Dr. Lardner and James Davison, Esq. provisions are cured in New York in a way to "acquire superior qualities, the juices being retarded, which by the ordinary method ,are expelled ;" or that a bullock is slaughtered, put into an air tight vessel, the gases that promote putrefaction pumped out, salt driven into and through the meat by hydraulic pressure, and there you have it throughly cured and ready for mastication or exportation *in twenty four hours.*

A correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirier, communicates the following fact: "How few of our war-dogs are aware that at Bermuda, the British Government has construted within a few years past, a spacious harbor for the accommodation of their squadrons, that for several years they have employed a fleet of colliers in making it a depot of coal; that they have also in store the armament, and duplicates of important parts of machinery for every steamer under her flag, now navigating the Atlantic and the Carribean; and in addition to the large supplies of military stores, that they keep constantly on foot 4,000 head of cattle.

TASTE FOR READING.

If I were to pray for a taste that should stand by me in stead under every variety of circumstances, and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me through life, and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss, and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading. I speak of it, of course, only as a worldly advantage, and not in the slightest degree derogating from the higher office and sure and stronger panoply of religious principles, but as a taste, an instrument, and a mode of pleasurable gratification. Give a man this taste and the means of gratifying it, and you can hardly fail of making him a happy man, unless, indeed you put into his hands a most perverse selection of books. You place him in contrast with the best society in every period of history; with the wisest, the wittiest, with the tenderest, the bravest, and the purest character who have adorned humanity.—You make him a denizen of all nations—a contemporary of all ages. The world has been created for him. It is hardly possible but the character should take a higher and better tone from the constant habit of associating in thought with a class of thinkers, to say the least of it, above the average of humanity. It is morally impossible but that the manners should take a tinge of good breeding and civilization, from having constantly before our eyes the way in which the best bred and best informed men have talked and conducted themselves in their intercourse with each other. There is a gentle, but perfectly irresistible coercion, in a habit of reading, well directed, over the whole tenor of a man's character and conduct, which is not the less effectual because it works insensibly, and because it is really the last thing he dreams of. It cannot be better summed up than in the words of the Latin poet: "Emollit mores, nec smit esse feros," it civilizes the conduct of men, and suffers them not to remain barbarous"—Sir J. Herschell.

Books before the Invention of Printing.—In the ninth century, Albert abbot of Gemblours, who, with incredible labor and immense expense, had collected a hundred volumes on theological, and fifty on profane subjects, beleived he had formed a splendid library. At the beginning of the tenth century, books were so scarce in Spain, that one copy of the Bible served several distinct monasteries. 1297, the bishop of Winchester borrowed of his cathedral convent the Bible with marginal annotations, for the due return of which he was obliged to give a bond drawn up with great solemnity. When the book was bought, the affair was of so much importance that it was that it was customary to assemble persons of consequance and character and to make a formal record that they were present at the sale. The library of the University of Oxford before the year 1400, consisted only of a few tracts, contained or kept in chests, in the choir of St. Mary's church.

The Washington Union says that favorable despatches have been received by the government from Major Donelson, and that "his letters from Texas breathe great confidence as to the ratification of our propositions by the approaching Congress."

LATER FROM TEXAS.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 30th contains the following later news from the "Lone Star."

The steamship New York arrived here yesterday morning from Galveston, whence she sailed on the 26th inst. We have received our files to the morning of her day of departure. The intelligence is but a few days later than we received by the McKim last Thursday night. As usual the papers are almost exclusively occupied with the discussion of the Annexation question. We have no occasion to change the opinions we have already expressed in regard to the feelings of the inhabitants of the country on this great subject. They are more nearly unanimous than could have been expected on a question so momentuous, and upon the decision of which European influence has been so strongly and perseveringly brought to bear against the interests of the United States. The *people* of Texas are determined upon Annexation. Through their public meetings and the press they express themselves with an enthusiasm which cannot, we are persuaded, be borne down. Those who are openly or covertly opposed to the measures, express themselves in the most guarded & qualified terms indicating their real convictions that it must be carried into effect, however they may, from any motive hoslile to it. They deprecate any hasty action, and call for a calm and deliberate consideration of the great issues involved; but they do so in a tone which reassures us as to the sentiments of the great body of the people, which will ultimately settle the question in the right way in spite of the machinations of foreign diplomatists.

The Civilian and Galveston Gazette, which has been avowedly opposed to Annexation comes out in the last number before us with a very significant article. It does not hesitate to avow its preference for Independence, but it would at the least appear to intimate the opinion that if Annexation be defeated, it will be by the United States Senate. (Of conrse we have no fear of this) The editor further declares that the last time he saw the President, which was previous to his election, he expressed himself in favor of the Union,

As to Gen. Houston's course, too, the same editor challenges any one to show that ex-President Houston, was, or is, opposed to the measure.—It is only doubtful whether he will emerge from his retirement to take part in the discussion of the subject now going on. We announced in our paper of Saturday that he was expected to address a meeting at Houston, on the 21st, in favor of Annexation. Houston papers of the 23d make no mention of such a meeting or address; from which we infer that he thought it useless to add his voice to swell the general cry.

Public meetings were held all over the country so far as heard from, to take the question into consideration. It is unnecessary to copy the resolutions passed. They breathe but one sentiment, so far as we have been able to discover, and that is as we have represented it.

In regard to the difference supposed to have occurred between Major Donelson and President Jones, a most satisfactory explanation is given in the National Register, published at Washington. The President was ill at the time of the Charge's arrival, but this did not prevent the presentation of the latter. The President was then only hesitating between appealing directly to the people or calling Congress together upon the latter of which courses he finally determined.

We find no items of local intelligence which could interest our readers. The intelligence previously given by us of the Indian difficulties on the Nueces and others like incidents are fully confirmed. We only regret that we cannot find room for the proceedings of some of the public meetings. It it out of the question, as it would occupy much space even to enumerate the places where they have been held.

LATEST FROM MEXICO.

Advices have been received at New Orleans from Vera Cruz to the 21st ult., and from the city of Mexico to the 16th ult.

Gen. Almonte arrived at Vera Cruz on the 17th ult. in the Anahuac, from New York.

Mr. Shannon had not yet reached Vera Cruz.

There were at Sacrificios on the 20th ult. four American vessels of war; one English, one French and two Spanish vessels. The names of the American vessels of war are not mentioned, but they were no doubt the squadron consisting of the Potomac Falmouth, Lawrence and Somers.

The Joint Committee of the Mexican Congress to which has been referred the subject of Texas reported, at length on the 7th ult. They recommend two project as follows:

The first is to proceded by a preamble, declaring that, whereas, the United States have resolved to annex the territory of Texas; and, whereas, such a mode of appropriating foreign territory to which other nations lay claim, is a monstrous innovation upon the peace of the world and the sovereignty of other powers; and whereas, this act had long been in preparation, even while the United States were professing peace and friendship for Mexico, and while the latter respected and observed scrupulously the terms of existing treaties between the two countries; and whereas, the said annexation is a violation of every conservative principle of society, an assault upon the rights of Mexico, and insult to her dignity as a sovereign nation and menaces her independence and political existence; therefore the Congress of the Mexican Republic solemnly declare, that the law of the United States for the annexation of Texas to the American Union, in no respect impairs the rights which Mexico possesses, and will maintain, to that department.

Furthermore, that the United States having disregarded the principles upon which are based treaties of amity, commerce and navigation, and more especially of boundary, Congress considers them violated by the United States.

And finally, that the unjust usupration of which it is sought to make Mixico the victim, makes it her duty to take up arms in her defence, to oppose such usurpation and with the full and rightful determination to use all her resources and power to prevent the annexation decreed by the United States.

The second project consists of four articles, as follows:

First.—The Mexican nation calls upon her sons to defend their national independence, threatened by the usurpation of the territory of Texas, which is sought and sanctioned by the President of the United States.

Second—Therefore the Government will consider itself at liberty (*prodra poner*) to call forth its entire, permanent and active military force, agreeably to the authority given to it by existing laws.

Third—For the preservation of the public order, and the maintainance of her institutions in virtue of the power granted to it on the 8th of December, 1844, may levy the troops to which said decree refers under the name of defenders of independence and the laws.

Forth—With a view to the efficient maintenance of the rights of the republic, the Government is authorized to procure all extraordinary resources which may be deemed necessary, making known to Congress the necessary steps to be taken, conformably to the constitution.

No action was had by the Mexican Congress on these facts.

The agency for the payment of the Mexican debt to Great Britain has been taken from the house of Lizardi, in London, and given to Schneider & Co.

Santa Anna was still at Perote, and little further progress has been made in his trial.

On the 9th ult. at Mexico, a most unnatural quarrel took place between a father and a son. They attacted each other with knives, and after mutually receiving many wounds, both fell and shortly expired.

Rather Spunky. A young man lately paid his attentions to a young woman, and was prosperous in his suit, till he heard she was inclined to marry a missionary and go to the heathen. He asked her about it, and she confirmed the report, and at the same time. declared that her duty to the heathen required that she should give him up! Like a sensible man, he assured her that if she loved the heathen better than himself, he would not stand in the way, and the heathen might have her for all he cared. So the heathen got her, ond the rejdcted lover is ready to try again.

Money Digging Extraordinary.—The keeper of the jail at Springfield was, induced week before last, by the representation of one of his prisoners, to go with him to Westfield in search of treasures, which he the prisoner, had concealed there. After searching in vain in two places, they proceeded in the evening to the third. What followed is thus described by the Hampshire Post:—

About 8 o'clock in the evening the two again proceeded to consummate the object of their visit to Westfield. Arriving at the place last designated, the negro measured off a given distance from the certain tree, and striking his spade into the ground, exclaimed in a tone of triumph:—"Here it is. I ain't mistaken this time no how. now take off my hand-cuffs Boss Day, and I'll show you something worth lookihg at." The hand-cuffs were removed, and in an instant, instead of feasting his eyes on sparkling dross and uncounted treasures, Mr. Deputy Day found himself lying upon his back and surveying the stars of heaven as composedly as the prisoner's vice-like clutch upon his throat would permit. When he regained his feet the stars were shining as brightly as ever, there was the spade, there the hand-cuffs, and there too stood Deputy Day, but the prisoner had fled, leaving his old hat security from his return. The Deputy's glowing visions of jewelry and gold reclaimed from the freebooter's safe, had all vanished also. The next day he returned to Springfield alone, a wiser man for his expedition.

Elopement Folly & Crime.—A few days ago, a young man in Troy, N. York, by the name of St. Vanderheyden, came into possession of about $12,000 cash on the same day he attained his majority, and the same evening ran away with another man's wife. The woman is a Mrs. Wetmore—she is about 21 years old, and has been married five or six years: She is a handsome creature—an accomplished singer and pianist—is very respectably connected, and has moved in good society. The young man has heretofore borne a good character, is said to have been an obedient and affectionate son, the pride and hope of widowed mother. He is the victim of seduction; he has fallen a prey to the wiles and arts of a wicked woman.

Phonography.—We attended to examination Mr. Boyle's class in the science of phonography at the Tremont Temple, last Evening and were much interested in the exercises. Phonography is the art of writing by sound which is illustrated by characters representing sounds which enter into the composition of words.—Although the class had pursued this study but about six weeks they were enabled to write and read to the audience the remarks of their teacher, or other person, however long, with the rapidity of speech. This science appears to combine more than the rapidity of stenography with more than the legibility of common writing and may posibly supersede both.—Boston Post.

NEW POSTAGE LAW.

On the first of July the new law will go into operation. Letters will then be rated by their weight.—One half ounce, or less, making a single letter; two half ounces, a double one, &c. All franking, even by postmasters, will then be done away—of this our subscribers who receive their papers by mail should take note. Until that time postmasters will send money to pay for newspapers free; and all who are indebted to the Printer should settle up while they have this opportunity, and it would be well to send one year's advance payment, which will make a double saving.—We shall expect all our subscribers who are in arrears one year or more, to send us the amount due previous to the expiration of the present postage law. We are much in want of funds to meet the expenses of our printing establishment, and we ask every man who has been receiving the avails of our labors, not to withhold what is honestly due us.

MARRIED.

In Sweden, the 22d ult. by Rev. E. Mason, Mr. Simeon H. Jones and Miss Elizabeth H. second daughter of Dea. James Stone.

In Cumberland, Mr. George Winslow to Miss Abigail V. Winslow, both of North Yarmouth.

In Harrison, Mr. Stephen T. Whitney to Miss Bathrine Brown.

In Belfast, Elijah Nickerson to Miss Jerusha Tripp.

In Swanville, Daniel Smart to Miss Anis T Smart.

☞ The last doubt removed!—

Elizabethtown, N. J., Feb. 20, 1843.

About two months ago I was seized with a violent Cold, which soon caused raising of blood. I tried various remedies, but none did any good; but, on the contrary, my Cough increased, and it was feared it would result in Consumption. By accident, Dr. Wistar's Family Medical Guide met my eye, which recommended Balsam of Wild Cherry. I purchased a bottle, used it, and in one week ceased raising blood—my Cough entirely disappeared, and my health was completely restored, enabling me to attend to my business as usual.

JAMES W. WOODRUFF.

We, the undersigned, are acquainted with Mr. J. W. Woodruff, and can assure all who do not know him that his statement is entitled to full credit. Where he is known his word needs no endorsement.

APPOLLOS M. ELMER, J. P. for the County of Essex, N. J.

ELIAS WINAN, J. P. for borough of Elizabethtown, N. J.

DIED.

In Hebron, 7th inst. Mr. Gideon Cushman, aged 95 years.

In Farmington, Dea. Isaac Perkins, aged 71.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, George Berry, of Hartford, on the twenty-second day of April, A. D. 1843, conveyed to me, the subscriber, by his Mortgage Deed of that date, a certain tract or parcel of land laying in the town of Hartford, and County of Oxford, for a particular description of which reference may be had to said Deed, recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 67, Page 178; and whereas the condition of said Mortgage having been broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

LEMUEL COLE, Jr.

April 1. 1845. *3w2sr

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS on the tenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty two Caleb Woodward, mortgaged to the subscriber, certain real estate situated in Waterford, in the County of Oxford, containing three hundred and fifty acres more or less, reference being had to said mortgage deed for a description of the premises, which is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 65, Page 237; and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I hereby give notice thereof, and claim to foreclose said mortgage agreably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

THOMAS HAPGOOD.

Waterford, May 20, 1845. *3w9.

To the Honorable Court of County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned a Committee chosen by the town of Sweden for that purpose, would respectfully represent that the County road beginning near the dwelling house of Isaac Kimball in Lovell, and running by the dwelling house of Eliphalet Knight, in Sweden, through a part of Fryeburg and Denmark intersecting the county road leading from Fryeburg to Bridgton near the Moose Pond Bridge, as at present located is not required for the public convenience, would be exceedingly expensive to construct, and of but very little benefit to the inhabitants of the town of Sweden, while at the same time the construction of said road would be to them a grievous burden. We therefore respectfully request your Honors, after due notice to review said road and discontinue the same should you be satisfied it is not required for the convenience of the public; but should you determine otherwise we further pray your Honors to view and make such alterations as you may deem expedient.

In behalf of the town of Sweden.

W. H. POWERS,
E. C KILGORE,
BENJAMIN WEBBER, } Committee.

Sweden, March 7th, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:—At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D. 1845.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, That the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at Benjamin Hartford's Tavern, in said Lovell, on the nineteenth day of August next, at ten o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Lovell, Sweden, Fryeburg and Denmark, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Lovell, Sweden, Fryeburg and Denmark, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.

3w2* Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford at their Session to be holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the second Tuesday of May, 1845.

THE undersigned respectfully represent that convenience and necessity require the location of a new County road commencing at the corner of the roads near Sampson Reed's dwelling house in Hartford, thence in the most feasible route by or near the dwelling house of Ezra Fuller; thence to strike the County road near Stephen Gammons, in Turner. Wherefore your Petitioners pray that after due proceedings had, you would view the premises, and if practicable locate said road or such part thereof as you in your wisdom may deem just and proper.

SAMPSON REED, & 43 others.

Hartford, May 7, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss. At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D 1845.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at Stephen Gammon's house, in Turner, on the first day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Hartford and Turner, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said towns of Hartford and Turner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

3w2 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb. 14. 1842. 41

BOOT, SHOE,

AND LEATHER STORE.

A. SHURTLEFF, JR.,

PARIS HILL,

HAVING enlarged his business respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has on hand, and intends to keep,

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

WOMENS' AND CHILDRENS' KID SHOES, MENS' THICK AND THIN BOOTS AND SHOES, KID, BINDING, THREAD, PEGS, BRUSHES, PINCHERS, SHOE-KNIVES, HEEL NAILS, &c. AND BLACKING

OF VARIOUS KINDS,

Likewise—SOLE-LEATHER AND ROSIN.

—ALSO—

A SMALL ASSORTMENT OF

GROCERIES.

☞ CUSTOM WORK done, as usual, at short notice.

April 14, 1845. 1s1m49

SOUTH PARIS

WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE South Paris Manufacturing Company would respectfully give notice that they continue the custom manufacturing business, and are now prepared to receive Wool to manufacture for customers, at the halves, or at the following rates, viz:

Casimere, from	35 to 45 cts. per yd.
Fulled Cloth,	30 to 37 1/2 per yd.
Satinet, and find warp,	28 to 33 cts. per yd.
Blanketing, over 2 yds wide,	28 to 35 cts. per yd.
White Flannel,	17 cts. per yd.
Colored do	25 cts. per yd.
Colored and pressed,	25 cts. per yd.
Cloth Dressing,	8 to 17 cts. per yd.

A good assortment of the above named cloths will be kept at the Factory, and customers can be supplied with cloths on the delivery of their Wool

All Wool should be well washed.

If any work goes out of their hands unfaithfully done, they hold themselves accountable for the damage.

Thankful to the public for the liberal share of patronage heretofore received, they hope, by their improvement in manufacturing and by despatch of business, for a continance of their favors.

ISAAC HARLOW, Agent.

South Paris, May, 1844. tf 52

Guardian's Sale.

WILL be sold at the Store of the subscriber, in Rumford, County of Oxford, agreeably to License from the Probate Court of said County, on Saturday the 21st day of June next at two o'clock P. M.,—One sixth part in common and undivided of a certain piece of land situated in said Rumford on the South side of the Androscoggin River, bounded on the North by the road leading to Bethel, on the East by land of Jeremiah Wardwell, on the South and West by land of P. C Virgin, and is the property of Mellen E. and Franklin R. Bolster, minors.

OTIS C. BOLSTER.

Rumford, May 12th, 1845. 3w1*

DR. WISTAR'S

Balsam of Wild Cherry.

THE best medicine known to man for insipient Consumption, Asthma of every stage, Bleeding of the Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Liver Complaint, and all diseases of the Pulmonary Organs, may be had of Agents named below.

☞ All published statements of cures performed by this medicine are, in *every respect*, TRUE. Be careful and get the genuine "Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry," as spurious imitations are abroad.

Orders from any part of the country should be addressed to S. W. FOWLE 138 Washington St. Boston, sole agent for New England.

Agents.—Paris, Thomas Crocker; Norway, A. C. Dennison & Co.; North Livermore, J. Coolidge, Canton Mills, J. M. Deshon; Dixfield, C. T. Chase; Rumford, Jos. Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Wilton, J. F. W. Gould; E. Wilton; J. & E. Beane; Augusta, E. Fuller.—is1y16

NOTICE!—CAUTION!!

A person calling himself Norcross is travelling about the N. E. States, selling a spurious article of Parr's Life Pills, with our name engraved, which is a *forgery* and will be published as a criminal offence.

Also, all persons who deal with said Norcross, or with any other person who uses our forged names, are cautioned that if they re-sell, they may *make themselves eqully liable.*

We are determined to prosecute all such encroachments upon our rights, and all such *great public wrongs* to the extreme of the law. Valuable information tending to procure the conviction of Norcross will be thankfully received and *rewarded* by the subscribers. TH. ROBERTS & CO.

117 Fulton St., N. York.

July 1, 1844. 17

☞ The patrons of Parr's Life Pills will bear this in mind that all Agents for the sale of the "Genuine" are furnished with a certificate of Agency, signed *SETH W. FOWLE*, who is the sole Agent for New England. Office 138 Washington-street, Boston. is 1y Aug. 27, 144.

Administrators Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public auction at the store of Otis C. Bolster, in Rumford in said county on Saturday, the seventh day of June next, at one o'clock in the afternoon so much of the real estate of which Francis Cushman, late of said Rumford, died seized, as will produce the sum of three thousand dollars (including the reversion of the widow's dower therein if necessary) to pay his just debts, charg of administration and sale, the estate to be offered consists of about one eighth of an acre of land with a store and shed on the same, situated at Rumford point, and about sixty acres of land with a dwelling house on the same situated in Bethel in said county, being a part of lot numbered six in the sixth range, also one pew in the meetinghouse at Rumford Point.

HESEKIAH HUTCHINS Jr. Admis.

Rumford, May 5, 1845. 3w52.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of administrator of the estate of

JOSEPH RICKER.

late of Peru, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to SAMUEL HOLMES.

April 8th, 1845 *3w52

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

TIMOTHY CARTER,

late of Bethel in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ELIAS M. CARTER.

April 8 1845. 51

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament and Codicil of

BENJAMIN HERRING,

late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JONATHEN WHITEHOUSE.

April 8th, 1845 *3w52

POETRY.

THE FRENCH PEASANT.

When things are done, and past recalling,
'Tis folly then to fret and cry;
Prop up a rotton house that's falling,
But when it's down e'er let it lie.
O, patience, patience, thou'rt a jewel,
And, like all jewels, hard to find.
'Mongst all the various men you see,
Examine every mother's son,
You'll find they all in this agree,
To make ten troubles out of one;
When passions rage they heap on fuel,
And give their reason to the wind.

Hark, don't you hear the general cry—
"Whose troubles ever equalled mine?"
How readily each stander-by
Replies with captious echo "Mine!"
Sure from our clime this discord springs,
Heaven's choicest blessings we abuse,
And every Englishman alive,
Whether duke, lord, squire or gent,
Claims as his just prerogative,
Ease, liberty and discontent.
A Frenchman often starves and sings
With cheerfulness and wooden shoes.

A peasant of the true French breed
Was driving, in a narrow road,
A cart with but one sorry steed,
And filled with onions, savory load!
Careless he trudged along before,
Singing a Gascon roundelay—
Hard by there ran a whimpering brook,
The road ran shelving towards the brim,
The spiteful wind the advantage took,
The wheel flies up, the onions swim.
The peasant saw his favorite store
At one rude blast all puff'd away.

How would an English clown have sworn,
To hear them plump and see them roll—
Have cursed the hour that he was born,
And for an onion risk'd his soul!
Our Frenchman acted quite as well:
He stopped, and hardly stopped his song,
First rais'd his oidet from his swoon,
Then stood a little while to view
His onions bobbing frogs among;
At last he, shrugging, cried—"*Parbleu!*
A shower of salt, if now it fell,
Would make one good soup, broad and long."

For the Girls to read. A young gentleman happend to sit at church in a pew adjoining one in which sat a young lady, for whom he conceived a most sudden and violent passion; and was desirous of entering into a courtship on the spot. But the place not suiting a formal declaration, the exigency of the case suggested the following plan:—He marked a text and handed the Bible to her; 2nd Epistle of John, 5th verse; "And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we have from the beginning, *that we love one another.*" She returned the book, pointed to Ruth 2: 10—"Why should I find grace in thine eyes, that thou shouldst take knowledge of me, seeing I am a stranger?" He again returned the book, pointed to the 3rd Epistle of John, 13th verse—"I have many things to write, but I will not with pen and ink, write unto thee. But I trust I shall shortly see thee, and then we shall speak face to face." They were united in marriage soon after.

A gentleman travelling in Ireland a short time since was desirous of seeing some of the saintly relics belonging to a convent, and, on being shown by a priest two apparently very old sculls, one that of a child, the other seemingly that of a grown person, asked to whom they belonged, when the priest replied, "the larger one was that of St. Patrick, the smaller one that of the same saint when a boy."

How to detect minerals in pills. Take them freely, and when the wind is east for three or four days you will feel the minerals in your bones.

For Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest.

THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM is an *old, well tried,* and almost universally approved remedy. It has been extensively used for the last 15 or 20 years in almost every city and town in New England, and also very extensively at the South and West. It is recommended and prescribed by many of the most respectable physicians as a *safe, convenient* and *very efficacious medicine,* and acknowledged by thousands, who have for a long time used it, to be the most valuable remedy for the above complaints ever offered to the American public.

The proprietors of this article cannot resort to the style of advertising which is often adopted at the present day. They do not wish to decieve the credulous and unsuspecting, but appeal, with confidence, to the facts, and experience of a discerning public. There are few individuals in New England who have not used this preparation themselves, or who have not friends who have used it. Numerous certificates from physicians and others, having for many years been published, it is deemed unnecessary to add any at this time. Be sure to get the *genuine.* Call for it by its *whole name,* "*Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam,*" and avoid "*Carter's* Pulmonary Balsam," and the numerous imitations which have sprung up in consequence of the great celebrity of the *true* article. See that it is signed Wm. Jon'n Cutler. Prepared by Reed, Wing & Cutler, wholesale druggists, 54 Chatham street, Boston, and sold by druggists, apothecaries, and country merchants generally. Price 50 cents. 1yn27

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent for this place.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, Me.

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, Maine.

DR. JOHN D BUZZELL,S
Family Medicines.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS.

THESE Bitters are particularly serviceable when used alone in all cases of obstructions in the stomach and bowels, in chronic affections of the liver, and all other derangements and diseases proceeding from a diseased state of that organ; such as loss of appetite, nausea of the stomach, costiveness, dizziness and headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dispepsy, Faintness and sinking in the stomach, eruptions on the face and neck, and are an excellent purifier of the Blood. When these Bitters are taken in connection with the Vegetable Pills and Anti-acid preparation they will remove most inveterate chronic diseases, even in cases where mercury has been unsuccessfully administered.

VEGETABLE BILLIOUS PILLS.

The reputation of these Pills stands unrivalled for the cure of nervous or Bilious headache, costiveness, indigestion, dyspepsia and all disorders of the stomach: they are so compounded as to be slow in their operation, but after they have thoroughly operated upon the stomach and bowels, one or two pills is sufficient to purge the system, and in their operation they not only purge and cleanse the stomach and bowels from every impurity; but strengthen and give new life and vigor to the digestive organs, &c.

ANTI-ACID AND CARMITATIVE PREPARARION.

This medicine has been successfully used for scurvess and wind in the stomach, and is a valuable specific in all cases of nervous irritability and hysteria, hypochondria, asthma, palsy and apoplexy, &c.

COUGH MIXTURE.

The reputation of this mixture stands unrivalled for the cure of all caughs proceeding from colds, asthma, chronic catarrh, influenza and inflammation of the lungs or pleura and chronic affections of the liver, which frequently produce consumption. It is decidedly the best medicine ever discovered for the cure of the whooping cough.

COMPOUND STRENGTHENING PLASTER.

All who have used this plaster have found it to be a sure remedy for pain or weakness in the stomach, back, side, chest, loins, muscles, joints, &c., and for lung and liver complaints, coughs, colds, asthma, rheumatism, &c.

HEMORRHOIDAL, OR PILE POWDER.

This medicine may be relied upon to give immediate relief, and its use persevered in, will effect a certain cure of this truly painful and troublesome disease. This specific has been used by the proprietor in his practice for more than fourteen years, and he has never known an instance where it has failed to effect a cure. Try it.

Ointment for the cure of the Itch and all other cautaneous

ERUPTIONS.

This ointment is a safe and efficacious remedy for the cure of the Itch and all cutaneous eruptions, and for a scald head, one of the worst of humors.

It is a sure remedy for sores and humors upon the face with which children are afflicted, curing without leaving a scar, observing in all cases to take according to accompanying directions, the anti-eruptive or cooling powder.

ANTI-ERUPTIVE OR COOLING POWEER.

A sure remedy for inflammation of the blood or other fluids from which proceede the St. Authony's Fire, Salt Rheum, and other eruptions of the skin.

Agents—Oxford County.

Paris, J. C. MARBLE; Norway, J. Crockett; Oxford, J. Wilson; New Mills, S. Lane; Peru, Wm. Walker, Brock & Co; Buckfield, S. Bridgham, N. Barlow; Canton, J. M. Deshon; Turner, Wm. Bray, S. B. Holt; Woodstock, D. H Hammond, Russ & Adams; Livermore, Burton & Washburn; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham; Dixfield, C. L. Chase; Mexico, J. M. Dolloff; Hebron L. S, Bonapass; Minot, J. Parsons; Bethe', Kimball & Crocker, H. Holt, 2d; West Bethel, H. Ward; Newry, N. P. Ryerson; Andover, M. W. Kimball; Lumford Point, O. C Bolster; Peru, L. Bolster; Auburn, C. S. Packard.—Oct. 23, 1844.—ly

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GREAT
ENGLISH REMEDY
For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE great and only remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by the celebrated Dr. Buchan, of London, England, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The extraordinary success of this medicine, in the cure of Pulmonary diseases, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as *Confirmed and Incurable.* The Hungarian Balsam has cured and will cure the *most desperate of Cases.* It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of consure, but to be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Incipient Consumption, Liver Complaint, Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

☞ Sold, in large bottles, at $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of Health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates, and other evidence showing the unequalled success of this great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agent, gratuitously.

DAVID F BRADLEE, sole Agent for the United States, 119 Court-street, Boston.

Agents.

Paris, M. Hammond; Buckfield, Long & Jewett; Norway, Hall & Dow; Bethel, R. A. Chapman; Dixfield, C. P. Chase; Turner, John Blake; Portland, Edward Mason, Druggist.—Nov. 6, 1844. 1yn26

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue, at the Inn of Josiah Knight in Fryeburg in said County, on Saturday the twenty fourth day of May next, at two o'clock P M,—All the right which *BARNABAS BRACKETT,* of Denmark, in said County of Oxford, has in equity to redeem the following described real estate, to wit:—One half in common and undivided of a certain tract of land lying in said Denmark, and is the same tract described in a mortgage from said Brackett to St John Smith and T. C. Henry of Portland, in the County of Cumberland, by deed dated March 26th, 1841, and recorded with Oxford Records, Western District, Book 21, page 229, to which particular reference may be had for bounds of the same, the above being mortgaged to secure the payment of $161,38 and interest from the 11th day of Nov. A. D 1843; and also the further sum of $102,84, and interest from the 26th day of March A. D 1844

MERRILL WYMAN, Deputy Sheriff.
Fryeburg, April 4th, 1845. 3w48

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Fever teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to $1,00.
" Tin Foil, 25 50
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1,00.
Setting Pivot Teeth, $1,00 1,50, & 2,00
Work warranted.—March 26. 6 47

PARR'S LIFE PILLS.

THOMAS PARR,
Born 1483—Died 1635.

THIS fine Herbal Medicine has scarcely been introduced into United States six months, yet this short space of time, without any extraordinary exertions on the part of the proprietor, its sale in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, N. England States and Canada, has increased with such rapidity as to exceed their most sanguine expectations.—The public are now beginning to understand and appreciate the superior efficacy of this mild medicine to the powerful purgatives that have been hitherto sold them in the shape of pills which may give relief for a short time but always at the expense of the system, by enfeebling and rendering it more liable to receive again other complaints. On the contrary, Parr's Life Pills gently eradicate disease by removing all obstructions in the intestinal canal, purifying the blood, strengthening the system, and creating a natural and healthy action of the body—they also act powerfully as a tonic, and restore to the patient a long-lost appetite and a healthy craving for food. As a family medicine it is unequalled, and may be taken by every member of a family from the youngest to the oldest, being perfectly free from all mineral preparations, giving no pain, and acting mildly as a purgative. Many females who have taken this medicine speak in the highest terms of the great benefit they have had from the use of it, and to all females of a delicate habit of body we would particularly recommend this medicine; they will find it agreeable to take, soothing to the system, and certain in removing the sour and bad humor from the body—in the spring the turpid and acrimonious fluids that have lain dormant in the body during the winter, but are again brought into activity, will be speedily removed by taking Parr's Life Pills every night, before going to bed, for two or three weeks. The proprietors have already many excellent testimonials of the efficacy of Parr's Life Pills in bilious and scorbutic complaints complaints, chronic cases of colds, constipation of the bowels, dysentery, liver complaint debility and complaints incidental to females.

Thus diseases known by the names of abscess, languor, ague, leprosy, asthma, liver complaints, low spirits, bilious complaints lumbago, blotches on the skin, measles, bowel complaints, nervous affections, cancers, pain in the breast, cholera morbus, palpitations, constipation of bowels, paralysis, consumptions, phlegm, convulsions, piles, debility, rheumatism, dropsy, ringworm, dysentery, scrofula or king's evil, tetters, sore throats, fevers of all kinds, strangury, female irregularities, stranures, fits, tic doloureux, gout, tumors, giddiness, venereal affections of all kinds, glandular swellings, headache, whooping coughs, heart burn, white swell ngs, hoarseness, worms of every kind, inflammation, wens, indigestion, weakness from whatever causes, jaun face, &c. have all been cured, simply by the use of PARR'S LIFE PILLS, thus showing that what has been considered different diseases, and requiring different treatment, all originated in the same cause, and can be cured by one universal treatment. PARR'S LIFE PILLS, although powerful in conquering disease, yet are as pure and harmless as new milk, and may be administered with confidence to the invalid, however weakly from long ill health, who will soon enjoy those delightful symptoms of a return to strong health, viz: good appetite, sound sleep, and an increase of animal spirits.

To have produced a medicine so benign and mild in its operation and effects, and yet so effectual in searching out and curing diseases of however long standing, exhibits on the part of Old Parr deep research, and a thorough knowledge of his subject. Those who have been the instruments of restoring this long lost secret to the world, feel confident, when they make the assertion, that *none need despair,* that if only a fair trial be given, the result will be restoration to health and happiness.

"Thus shall their humble labors merit praise,
And future PARR'L be blessed with honored days."

Agents—Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; Norway, A. C. Dennison & Co.; North Livermore, J. Coolidge; Canton Mills J. M. Deshon; Dixfield, Chas. F. Case; Rumford, Joshua Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Wilton, J. F. W. Gould; E. Wilton, J. & E. Beane; Augusta, E. Fuller.

SETH W. FOWLE, sole Agent for New England. Office 138 Washington St., Boston. Single boxes, 25 cts. Double or family boxes, 50 cts. with full directions.—Aug. 27. 1y

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F. BROWN'S
Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters.

THIS is no quack nostrum; it is prepared from the best materials, and the receipt has been examined and approved by many of the first Physicians in the United States.

The true means of preserving the Health and Strength is to purify the blood and correct the unhealthy state of the Bowels. For this purpose we recommend the Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters.

The component ingredient of these Bitters is no secret. They are composed of a very strong preparation of the celebrated extract of Spanish Sarsaparilla and the extract of Tomatoes, with the addition of some of the most popular vegetable medicines the country affords.

This is the first time the medical virtues of SARSAPARILLA and TOMATOES have been combined; and the result has met the most sanguine expectations of the medical profession. The whole vegetable kingdom does not furnish two substances so admirably adapted to PURIFY, NOURISH and INVIGORATE the human system. These Bitters have all the effect of the most powerful purgatives when used in a small quantity, and yet are so mild in their operation that they may be given to persons in the most delicate health with perfect safety. They are also very agreeable to the taste.

These excellent Bitters will be found a certain cure in cases of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, Faintness and Sinking in the Stomach, Lowness of spirits, Costiveness, Determination of Blood to the Head, Pain in the Limbs and Side, Diarrhœa, Weakness, Dizziness, Cutaneous Eruptions on the Face and Neck, Acute Fever, Night Sweats, Nervous and Sick Headache, Acidity of Stomach, Bilious Affections, Piles, Costiveness, and in all diseases caused by impurity of the blood, the debility of the system, or the unhealthy state of the stomach and bowels.

They are also extremely efficacious in restoring constitution broken down by sedentary employments, and have been extensively used by Clergymen, Editors, Printers, Clerks, Seamstresses, and numerous others whose health had been injured by confinement and close application, with the happiest results—They restore the action of the stomach, increase the quantity of the blood, and impart to the wan and emaciated system the invalid the vigor and glow of true health.

These Bitters are warranted to be a purely Vegetable compound—and mark this, if—they can never do the least injury in any case whatever of it.

They are kept by many persons as a FAMILY MEDICINE—and have been given to the YOUNGEST CHILDREN, on account of the harmlessness of their operation, with the best effect.

The following are a few of the many unsolicited certificates which have been sent to the proprietor of BROWN'S SARSAPARILLA and TOMATO BITTERS within a few months.

R. M. MILLER—Always ask for Brown's as there are counterfeits.

My former agent in Portland, Me., still continues to recommend Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters to the following Certificate:—

Mr. E. B. Hayes, lately one of the firm of T. B. Hayes & Co. Druggists in Portland, Me., and formerly agent for Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, says he knows from experience they are one of the most valuable medicines ever used, and now recommends them to all; he says no medicine ever sold so rapidly, or was ever liked half so well; he knows of many that have been cured or greatly relieved by its use.

Mr. E. Mason, after leaving the Agency for Portland a few days writes the following:—

Mr. Brown—Sir, please send me two dozen Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters by the first boat. I have sold all the first lot. Our customers recommend them very highly, and they are recommenced by some of our first Physicians.

Yours, in haste, E. MASON.

The following is a recommendation from Falmouth—

To Mr. Brown, Chemist, Boston.

I certify that my wife has been afflicted with a very bad humor on her face, and on her stomach, for fifteen years past—After using various medicines recommended for her complaints with little or no benefit, she commenced using, by the advice of Mr. Edward Mason, Apothecary, your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, and she is now in better health than she has before enjoyed for the last fifteen years; and I would cheerfully recommend to all and every one who is afflicted with any of the complaints which this medicine is recommended for, to use it in preference to any article now in use.

Yours, Respectfully, J. B. LEACH.
Falmouth, May 21, 1844.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by F. BROWN, the proprietor, 68 Washington-street, Boston; and Wm. Brown, 481 Washington-street, Boston; and by Druggists and regular appointed Agents in the city and country.

Agents.—Paris, THOMAS CROCKER; Norway, A. C. Dennison & Co.; North Livermore, J. Coolidge, Canton Mills J. M. Deshon; Dixfield, Chas. F. Chase; Rumford, Joshua Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Wilton, J. F. W. Gould; East Wilton, J. & E. Beane, Augusta, E. Fuller.—Aug. 27 6m16eow

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$10,000 REWARD.

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

STYLED

THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canadas—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and use of all those subject to the attacks of *Billous, Dyspeptic,* and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unrivalled in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr Guernsey, of N. York; Dr Dekinnater, Dr Rossack, and Dr Lambon, of Dutches county; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—three men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Again: gastric irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people *Dyspepsia,* in others, *Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Hypochondria, Asthma, Gout, Piles, Epilepsy, Low Spirits, Chronic Diarrhœa, Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Eruption of the Skin, Salt Rheum, St Anthony's Fire, Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Heartburn, Costiveness, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intermitten and Remitten Fevers, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Humors, and all Bilious complaints.* These different complaints are each, one and about the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well tuned instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throws it into disorder.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system that has run down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all obstruction and assist nature in its vital functions.

For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 c s. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Meriah Griffin on each box.

For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

AGENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton.
Lovell, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker.
Fryeburg, H. C. Bunwell.
Brownfield, N. C. Rice.
Hiram, S. Flye.
Woodstock, J. Bicknell.
South Paris, Houghton & Bisbee.
South Paris, O. H Paine.
Norway, W. E. Goodnow.
Oxford, Wm. F. Welch.
Canton Point, J. Hearsey.
Canton Mills, A. Barrows.
Dixfield, C. L. Eastis.
Mexico, J. M. Dolloff
East Rumford, A. Bolster.
Rumford, A. K. Knapp. O. C. Bolster.
East Bethel, E. M. Carter, & Co.
Hartford, W. Hall.
Jacks onville, C. Howe.
Porter, E. Libby, Jr.
Sweden, B. Nevers.
And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marble.

1y20 C. C. CORLISS, Travelling Agent

BLANKS.

A good assortment of BLANKS may be found at

B. WALTON'S
BOOK-STORE,

PARIS-HILL, Me. opposite the Stage House.

Among which are

Town Orders,	Warrantee Deeds,
Justice Writs,	Mortgage do.
Court do.	Quitclaim do.
Justice Executions.	Administrator's do.
Bill of Sale,	Guardian's do.
Sheriffs' Sale,	Mortgage on personal
Sheriffs' Returns,	property
Bail Bonds,	Town Treasurer's do.
Marriage Certificates,	Highway Surveyors Bills

and many others which are in common use. Persons in want of blanks, of any kind, call and see

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

[illegible] Superintendent keeps always on hand a full assortment of Books and Stationery at wholesale and retail, which are offered for sale on reasonable terms. Among which are Bibles, Testaments, Hymn Books, a variety of Sunday School Books, collection works on History, Biography, Chemistry, Travels, Geography, and other reading [illegible] numerous to particularize, in short all articles usually found in a country store.—Also—School books of almost every description now in use, Writing-books, Ink, Pencils, Sand boxes, Blotting sand, Paper-folders, Wafers &c &c &c.

WANTED in exchange for the above—Cash, Clean paper rags, and country produce. For further particulars enquire of BENJ. WALTON.

Paris Hill, April 29, 1845

Commissioners' Notice.

THE creditors of the estate of HARRISON WHITMAN, late of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, deceased, represented insolvent, are hereby notified that we have been appointed by the Hon Judge of Probate for said County, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of all the creditors of said estate; that six months from this date are allowed said creditors to present and prove their claims; and for the performance of our duty in this matter, we shall be in session at the Inn of David P Bamnaford, in said Woodstock, on the ninth day of July and the first day of October next, from 9 o'clock A. M to 4 o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

LEVI STOWELL, } Com'rs.
WM. RUSS, }

April 8th, 1845. 3w51

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS on the eighteenth day of June in the year eighteen hundred and forty-one, Lewis Wing, of Peru, in the County of Oxford, in mortgage to the undersigned a certain tract of land situated in said Peru, and being the South Easterly half of Lot No 8 in said Peru, more particularly described in said Mortgage Deed, which is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 63, Pages 162 & 163, to which reference may be had And whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, we hereby give notice of the same and claim to foreclose said mortgage, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

J. H. & W. B. WING.

Waterville, May 28th, 1845. *3w1

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS on the tenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty two Caleb Wyndman, mortgaged to the subscriber, certain real estate situated in Waterford, in the County of Oxford, containing three hundred and fifty acres more or less, reference being had to said mortgage deed for a description of the premises, which is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 65, Page 237, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I hereby give notice thereof, and claim to foreclose said mortgage agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

THOMAS HAPGOOD.

Waterford, May 5, 1845. *3w52

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the 2d. Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

Leicster Howard, Executor of the last will and testament of William Howard late of Hebron in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was *Ordered,* That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
*52 Copy—Attest; GEO. P. EMERY, Register

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

Richard T. Lurvey, Administrator of the estate of William Cotton, late of Woodstock, in said county, deceased, having presented his final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered,* That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
52 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the 2d. Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of the Widow of Harrison Whitman, late of Woodstock in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate and that her dower may be assigned her out of the Real Estate of said deceased.

It was *Ordered,* that the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county on fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
52 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of Jeremiah Purbeck, Guardian of Abigail A. Emerson, and Martha A. Parker, minor children of Moses Parker late of Minot in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell the Real Estate of said minor, situate in said Minot, for the purpose of paying out and securing the proceeds thereof to them on interest.

It was *Ordered,* That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
52 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 2d. Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of Benjamin F. Whitcomb Administrator of the Estate of Nancy Whitcomb late of Sweden in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell the whole of the Real Estate of said deceased, for the payments of the debts of said deceased, and incidental charges.

It was *Ordered,* That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
52 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 2d, Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of Benjamin F. Whitcomb Administrator of the Estate of Nancy Whitcomb late of Sweden in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell the whole of the Real Estate of said deceased, for the payments of the debts of said deceased, and incidental charges.

It was *Ordered,* That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
52 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 2d. Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of Jeremiah Purbeck, Guardian of Abigail A. Emerson, and Martha A. Parker, minor children of Moses Parker late of Minot in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell the Real Estate of said minor, situate in said Minot, for the purpose of paying out and securing the proceeds thereof to them on interest.

It was *Ordered,* That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
53 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 2d. Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Arch Leavitt, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Isaiah Leavitt late of Turner in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered,* That the said Arch Leavit give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively, in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the 18th day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be proved approved, & allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
*52 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 2d Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Seth Keen, Administrator of the estate of Seth Keen, late of Oxford in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also the report of the Commissioners appointed to revise the Real Estate of said deceased, among the heirs to said estate.

It was *Ordered,* That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed accepted, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
52 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 2d. Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Bartlett Holmes, Administrator with the will annexed of Sarah Cushman late of Oxford, in said county, deceased, having presented the first account of the administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his private claims against said deceased,

It was *Ordered,* That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
*52 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

William Bayford, Administrator of the estate of William Bayford late of Hartford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also the Petition of the Widow of said deceased praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered,* That the said Administrator and said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed and granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
45 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.